

the lines I am sure-We took a walk around Bubble Pond-Eagle Pond and Jordan Pond and returned to Islesford in the afternoon-Darling, I am radiant tonight because of your letter, yet perplexed and troubled, too, because when we got back to Islesford there was a letter from Minnie saying that you had not been well-I shall write you tomorrow and I will eagerly wait your next letter-Goodnight, wonder-heart of mine! It will be a strange Sunday-away from you.

SUNDAY-Aug. 6-This morning I went to the chapel on the Island & heard the missionary of the Maine Sea Coast Mission.

Dearest, every moment today I have been living with you-wondering where you are-at church-at home-did you walk up to Nichol Ave. in the evening-This afternoon I wrote to you and this evening I have been singing the Kashimiri Song-the Radiance in Your Eyes-Love's Garden of Roses-

Dearest, will these days EVER pass-each one seems weeks long-oh, how I long to be with you again-clasp you to me-kiss you all over-talk-talk-talk to you & just look at you & dream & wonder-I carry your picture with me & dream & dream & dream-what wonderful love-True-strong-loyal-the Fire of Love that burns up everything unworthy & makes me feel nobler every moment-Dearest you must be feeling & knowing how I am loving you tonight-'Goodnight, goodnight, beloved - I come to watch o'er thee'.

MONDAY- Aug. 7-Another day of fog, dear heart, so foggy & disagreeable that all this morning I stayed indoors & read most of the time - I am reading three books-the Outline of Science, which I spoke to you about-the Story of Mankind (History)-and the 'Life of the Spirit & the Life of Today' - a book I found in Boston & a book you will love but rather theological-but it is just the Life of the Spirit that we understand-I want to discuss every page with you-In the afternoon I played on the organ downstairs-like the organ in the Guild Room-Today I am hoping that you received the card telling of the safe arrival of your letter-you must never be without messages from me & I will write as often as seems wise- Goodnight blessed heart of mine-I am getting to bed early & hoping for good weather tomorrow so I can go to Seal Harbor-

TUESDAY- Aug. 8-Fog and rain in the morning-but I went to Seal anyway-a blessed letter from you-Darling do you KNOW how I love them?- How thrilled I am to get them?-Oh! I think you know & it gives you joy to write-then on getting back to Islesford-your dear long Sunday letter was there-& the clippings-I love the poem on Faith-you shall have all the poems I can get for you-after dinner George Kemmer took us out in his boat-to N.E.Harbor where I sent you a card-& to Otter Creek-It was cold coming home so I shall have to dose up tonight or I will have a cold-Heaven's blessings for the dearest, dearest sweet-heart that ever, ever lived.

WEDNESDAY-Aug. 9-Darling such a day as this! Wonderfully clear & bright-such as few days are up here-after breakfast we formed a party of six & climbed Sargent Mt. 1380 ft.- oh how I have longed for you-you have been with me EVERY STEP of the way-we took lunch & didn't get back here until 6 P.M.-rather tired so went to bed early-a wonderful night too-moon and stars wonderfully bright & a perfect